



OKAY, OKAY WHAT DOES YOURS SAY?

"YOU WILL FIND TRUE LOVE SOON, IN THE FORM OF SOME ONE WHO WANTS YOU."

"YOUR HAPPINESS WILL INCREASE WITH EACH NEW FRIEND YOU MAKE."

...IN BED.

... IN BED.

"YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO SAY 'IN BED' AT THE END OF THIS FORTUNE."

YOUR KIDDING.

NO WAY MAN, THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS.

WHAT DOES YOURS SAY HUN?

HOW? WHA---

WHAT'S WRONG LOVE?

I-I HAVEN'T EVEN TOLD YOU YET.

TELL ME WHAT LOVE?

I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL TO FIND OUT WHY I'VE BEEN SICK, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU WOULD SAY SO I WAS GOING TO WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT.

IT'S A BOY.

YOU MEAN I'M GOING TO BE
A FATHER!

YES HUN,
I'M SORRY

I'M GOING TO BE A
FATHER!!

I'M GOING TO BE A
FATHER!

THAT'S WHAT
I HEAR.

ARLOEST'S

THIS IS THE BEST NIGHT OF
MY LIFE.

I LOVE SEEING PEOPLE
LEAVE HERE HAPPY.

AND I LOVE THE FEELING THAT I GET
KNOWING I WAS INVOLVED IN MAKING
THEM SMILE.

THANK YOU MS. ARLOEST, FOR
GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO
HELP YOU HERE.

DATUM? TONIGHT IS OUR
LAST NIGHT. OUR NEXT
FOUR CUSTOMERS WILL BE
OUR LAST.

JATTER? OUR LAST GUESTS WILL BE
HERE IN AN HOUR. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT
IN THE KITCHEN? I WANT TO
TALK WITH DATUM ALONE.

OH YES, MS. ARLOEST.
IT WILL BE MY BEST
MEAL YET.

MS. ARLOEST? WHAT DO YOU MEAN
"TONIGHT IS OUR LAST NIGHT"

UP TO THIS POINT WE'VE BEEN ONLY
CHANGING LIVES WITH MY ABILITY
TO TELL THE FUTURE.

TONIGHT WE WILL TRY
TO SAVE THE LIVES
OF OUR LAST FOUR
GUESTS.

BUT WHEN THE REAPER COMES
TO TAKE THEM TO JUDGEMENT
AND FINDS THEM STILL ALIVE,
HE WILL COME HERE.

AND WHEN HE COMES HERE,
HE WILL TAKE YOU BACK
TO HELL...

HE WON'T HAVE A
CHOICE... HE HAS TO.

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THESE FOUR PEOPLE.
JUST STAY WITH US.

I COULD NOT TRADE MY CONTINUED STAY
ON EARTH FOR ONE LIFE LET ALONE
FOUR OF THEM.

DATUM? I NEED TO
TELL YOU SOME THINGS
ABOUT MY LIFE.

I WAS 15 WHEN IT IT HAPPENED.



I WAS KIDNAPED BY A BLUE RAT NAMED DRIP.



HE RAPED AND TORTURED ME AND MADE ME WATCH AS HE RAPE, TORTURED, AND KILLED OTHER WOMEN FOR TWO MONTHS BEFORE HE LET ME GO.



THE WAY HE CONTROLLED MY LIFE FOR THOSE TWO MONTHS LED TO AN OBSESSION TO CONTROL MY OWN LIFE.



AND WHEN I BECAME CONVINCED I COULDN'T CONTROL EVERY ASPECT OF MY LIFE. I KILLED MYSELF.



FOR MURDERING MY SELF I WENT TO HELL. PART OF MY TORTURE IN HELL INVOLVED ME RECEIVING THE ABILITY TO SEE THE FUTURE. I COULD USE IT TO KEEP MY LIFE IN CONTROL.



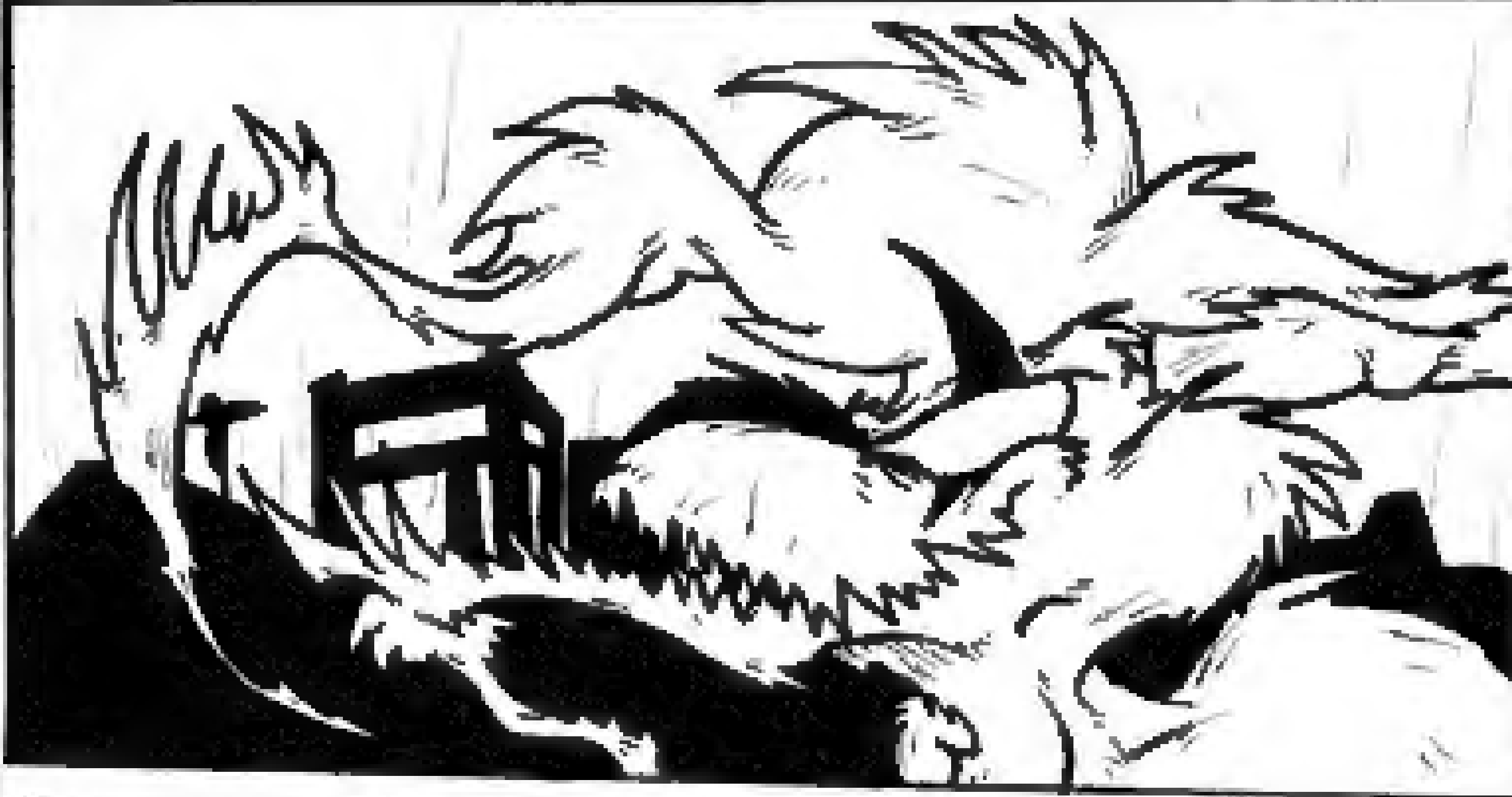
BUT SUCH A TALENT IS WORTHLESS IN HELL WHERE TIME DOESN'T EXIST. HELL GAVE ME EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED AND THEN CHANGED THE RULES SO THAT IT DIDN'T MATTER.



THEN I RAN INTO DRIP AGAIN...



NOW IN HELL, DRIP HAD BECOME THE SIN "LUST"



HE CURSED ME BECAUSE PART OF HIS TORTURE INCLUDED NOT BEING ABLE TO TOUCH THOSE HE HURT IN LIFE UNLESS THEY GAVE THEMSELVES TO HIM FREELY.



I KNOW WHAT YOU LUST FOR, ARLOEST...



YOU KNOW WHAT I LUST FOR...



JUST MAKE ME A DEAL. THERE IS NOTHING I CANNOT DO FOR YOU. MAKE ME AN OFFER



LET ME LIVE AGAIN, THIS TIME WITH MY TALENT OF TELLING THE FUTURE... AND I WILL...



... YOU WILL GIVE ME YOUR SOUL TO TORTURE AND VIOLATE ONCE YOU RETURN TO HELL!!



...I SAID YES...





WHEN I GOT
BACK, IT WAS
LIKE I NEVER
HUNG MYSELF.

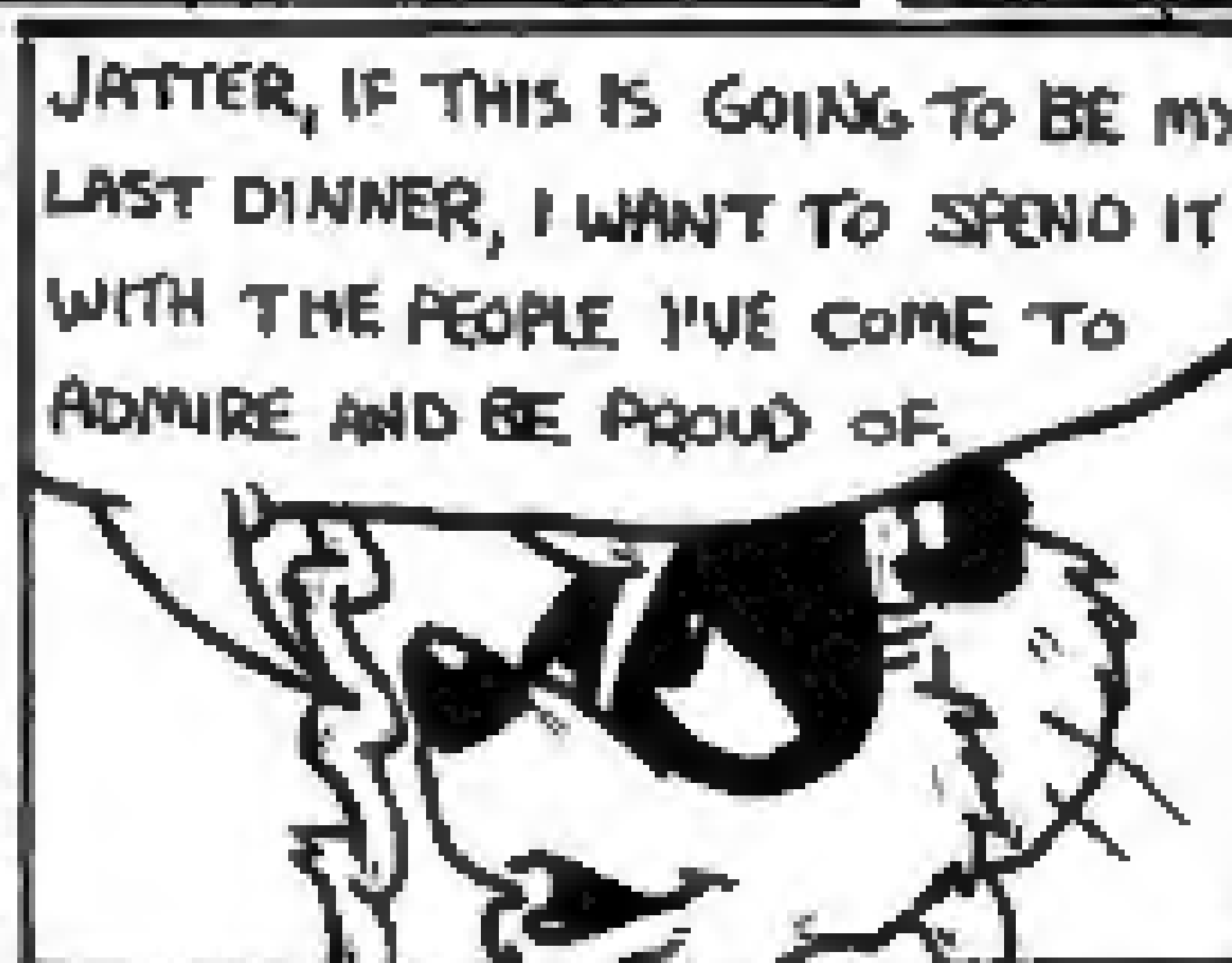
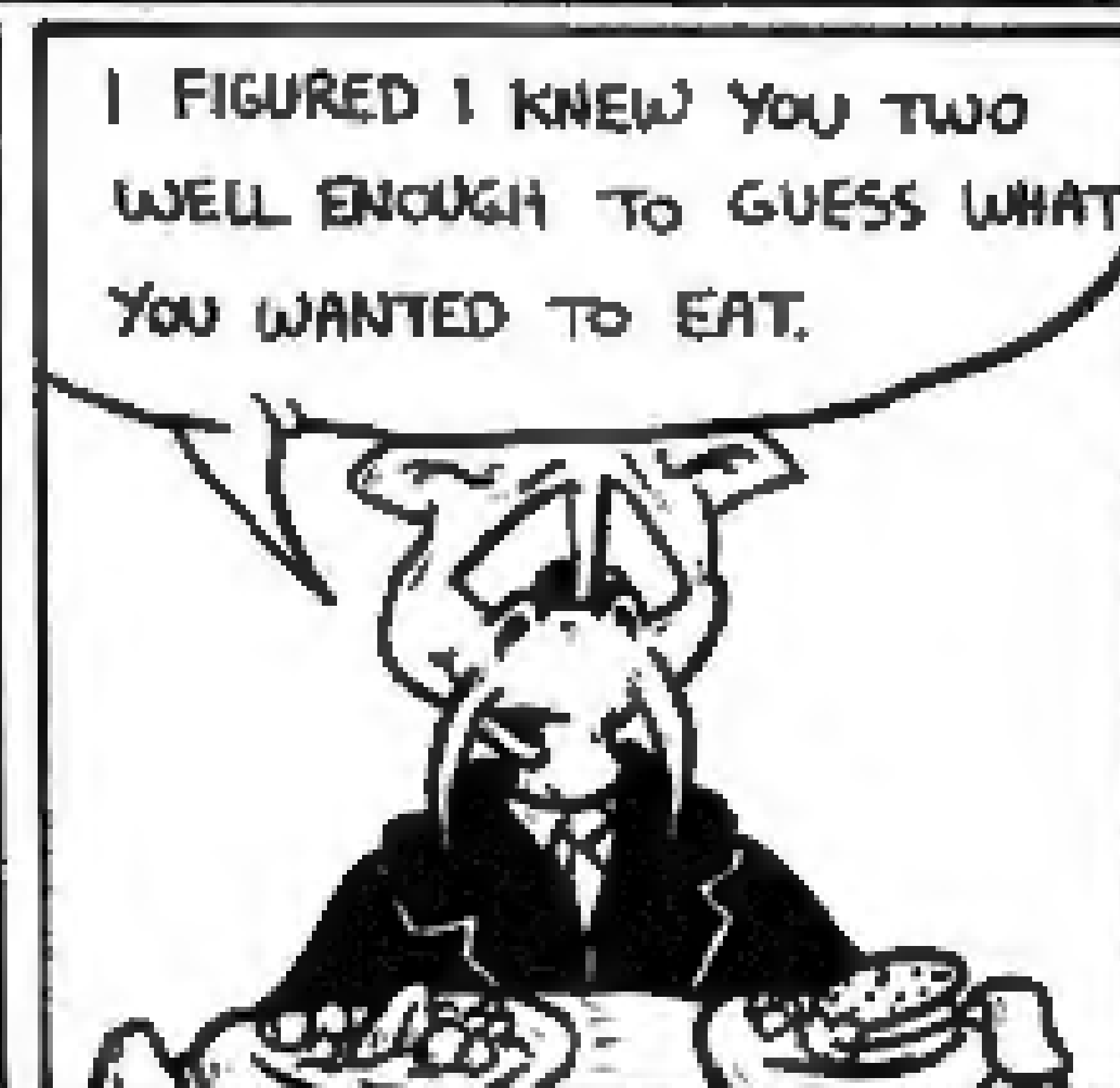
BUT I FOUND
CONTROL ISNT
WHAT I REALLY
WANTED.

I DIDN'T WANT
TO KNOW HOW MY
LIFE TURNED
OUT.

SO I LEARNED TO TURN OFF
MY FUTURE SIGHT WHEN I
WANTED AND I STARTED THIS
RESTAURANT TO HELP PEOPLE
WHILE I WAS STILL ON
EARTH.

FOR THE NEXT HOUR UNTIL OUR
LAST GUESTS GET HERE, TURN
OFF YOUR FUTURE SIGHT, JATTER AND
I ARE GOING TO DO SOMETHING FOR
YOU.

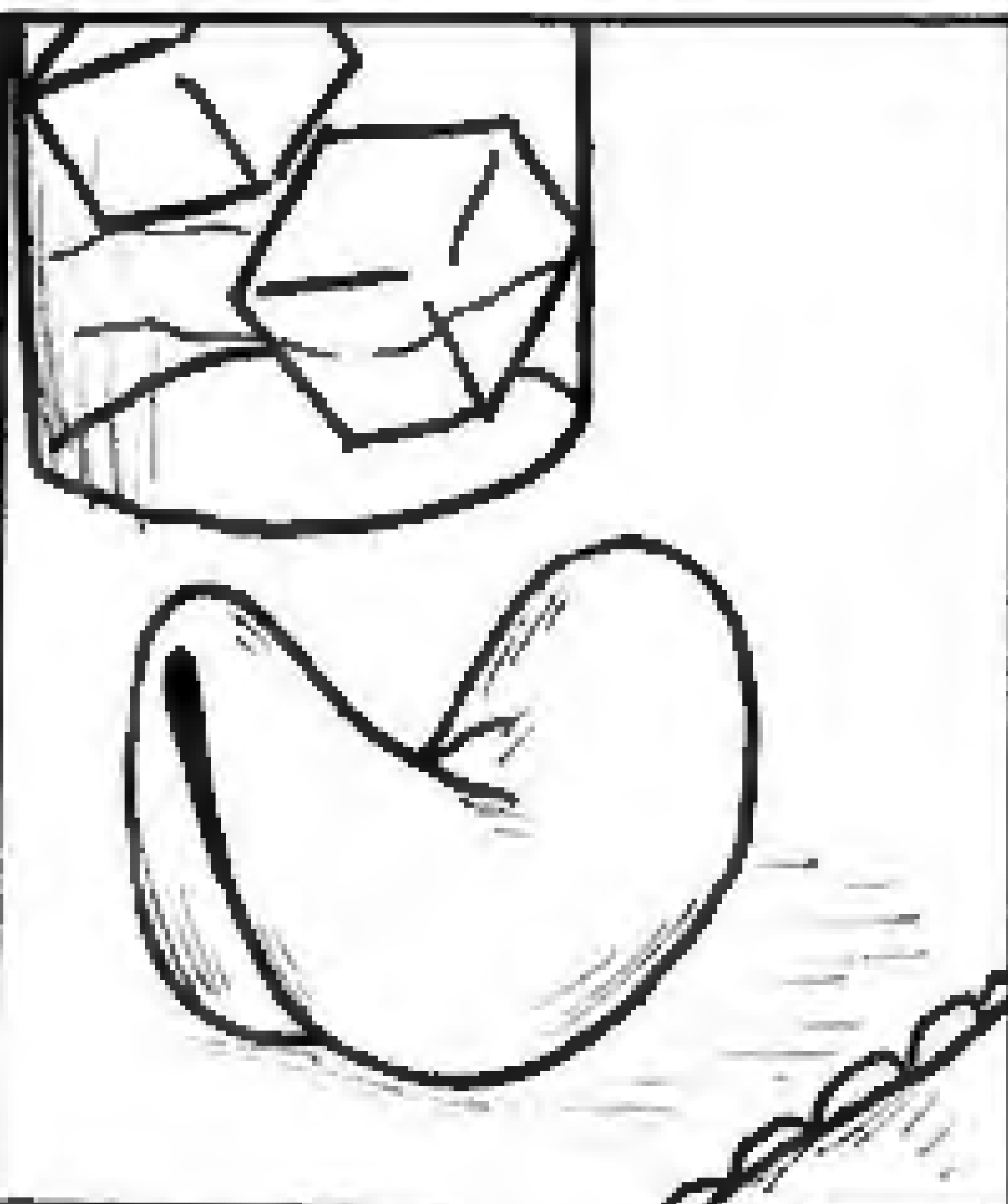




THE MEAL WAS WONDERFUL. THANK YOU.



ARE YOU GOING TO OPEN YOUR COOKIE?



OH, YOU GUYS...



— DATUM, I'D LOVE TO WITH YOU... BUT OUR LAST GUESTS WILL BE HERE SOON.



YOU TWO GO ON INTO THE BACK ROOM. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM WHEN THEY COME IN.



THANK YOU, JATTER







LET ME GET YOU ANOTHER DRINK, SIR.

OH, WHY THANK YOU!

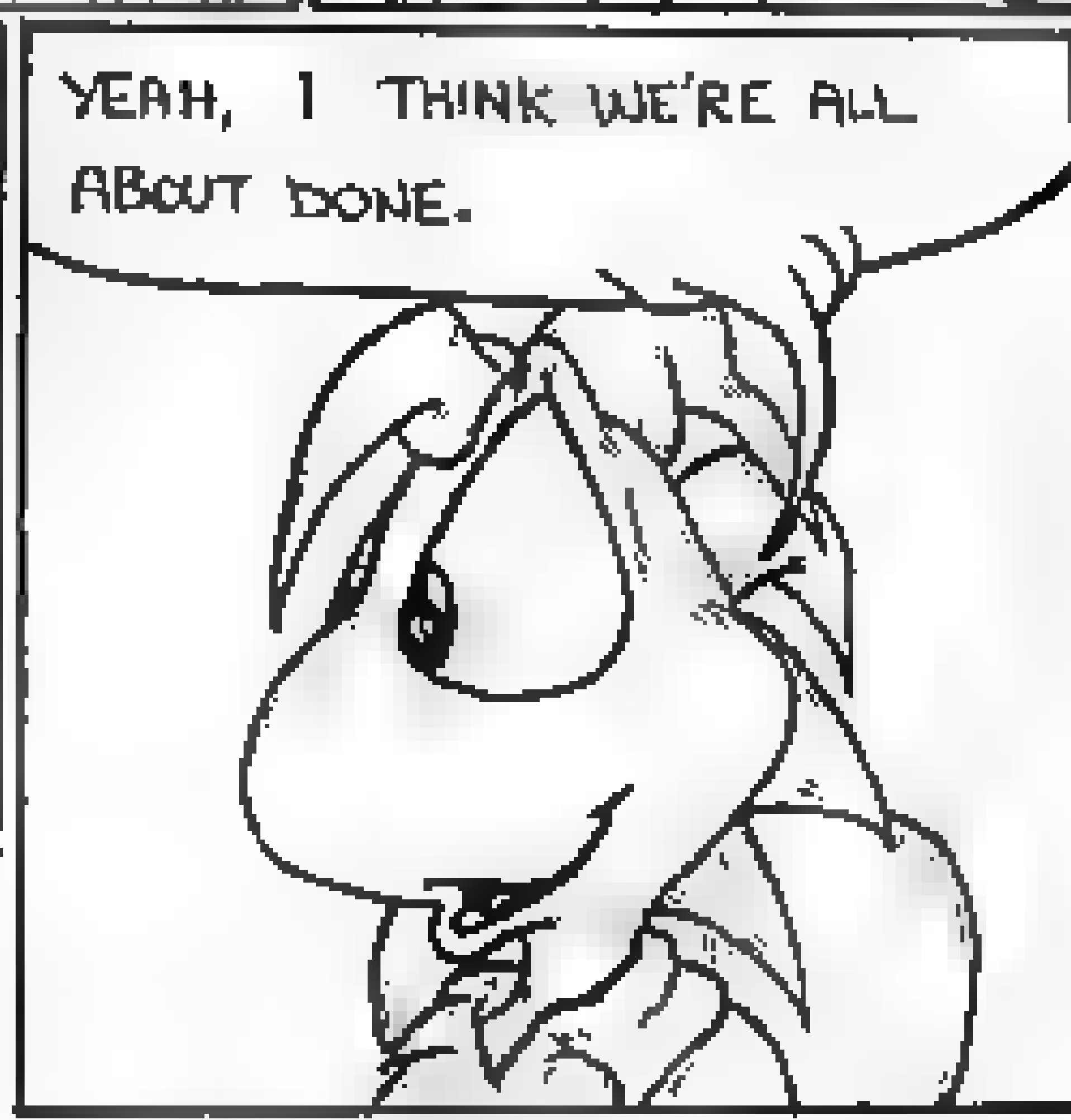


I'LL GET YOU SOME MORE, SIR.

PIG.



IT REALLY IS A NICE PLACE. I'M STUFFED.



YEAH, I THINK WE'RE ALL ABOUT DONE.



WAITRESS? CAN WE GET OUR BILL, PLEASE?



THANK YOU FOR DINING WITH US. YOUR BILL AND YOUR FORTUNE COOKIE.



ONLY ONE COOKIE?



THE FORTUNE INSIDE IS FOR ALL OF YOU.

SO WHAT DOES
IT SAY?



"DON'T TAKE THE HIGHWAY
HOME".



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT
MEANS...?



WHO CARES? LET'S GO
HOME.



SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW!





SAY, LET'S GO THE LONG WAY
HOME TONIGHT.



DON'T TELL ME THAT SILLY
FORTUNE COOKIE GOT TO
YOU...



MAYBE, **BUT** IF WE GO THE LONG WAY, WE CAN STOP
AT THE POND TO FOOL AROUND...

HAMAMNNNN



ALL RIGHT. YOU
CONVINCED ME.
THE COOKIE
WAS RIGHT.

HA!



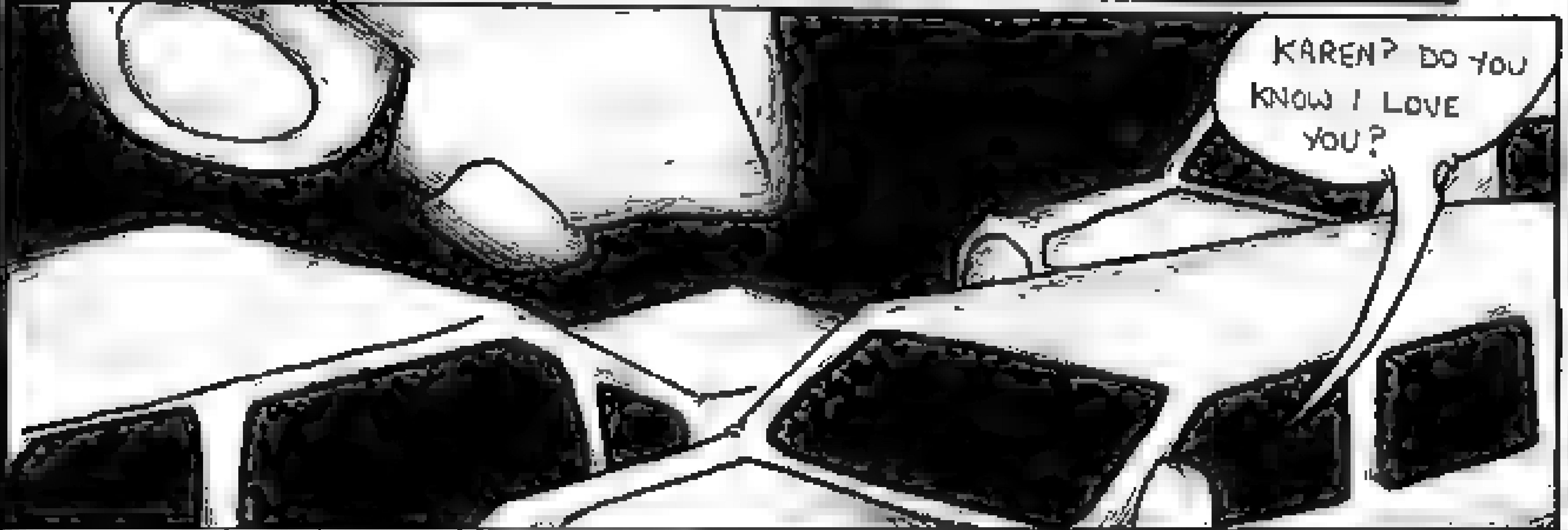
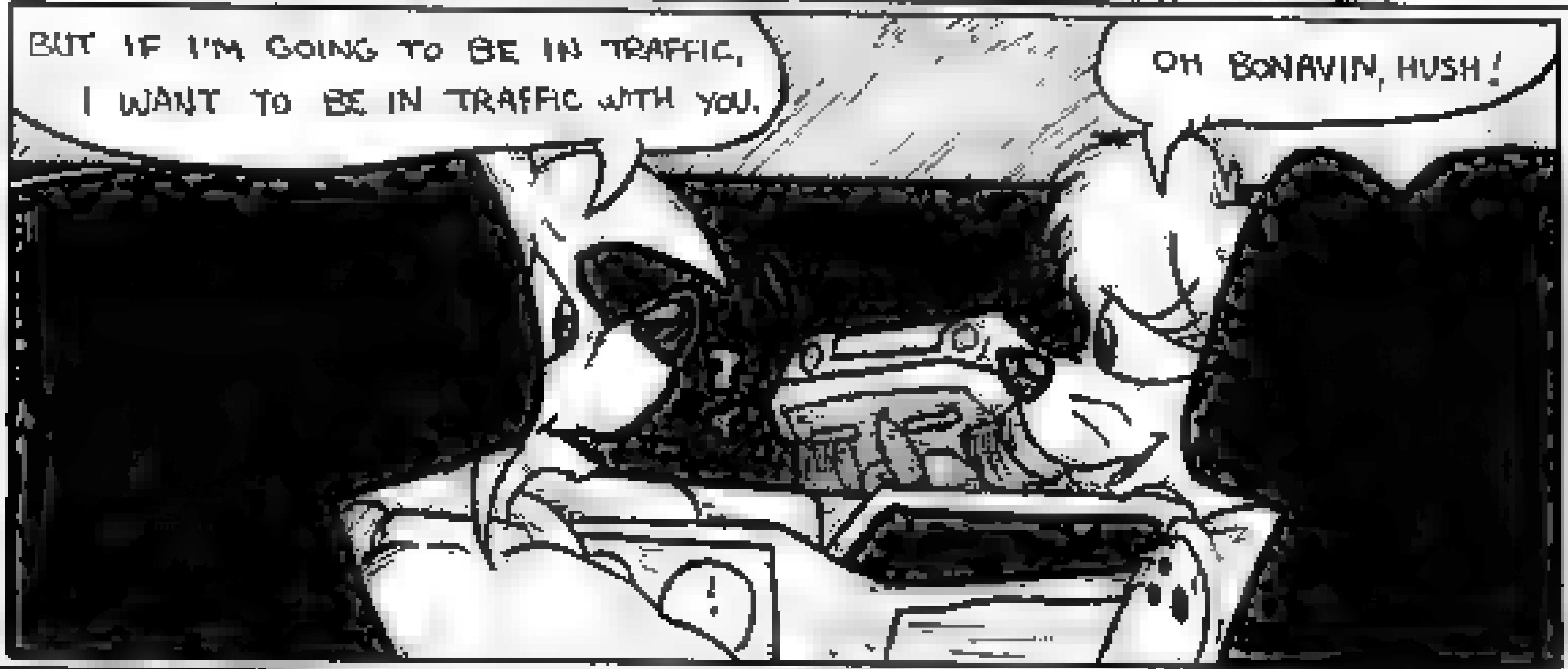
GUESS WHO'S AVOIDING THE
HIGHWAY?



HEH. FLAKES.

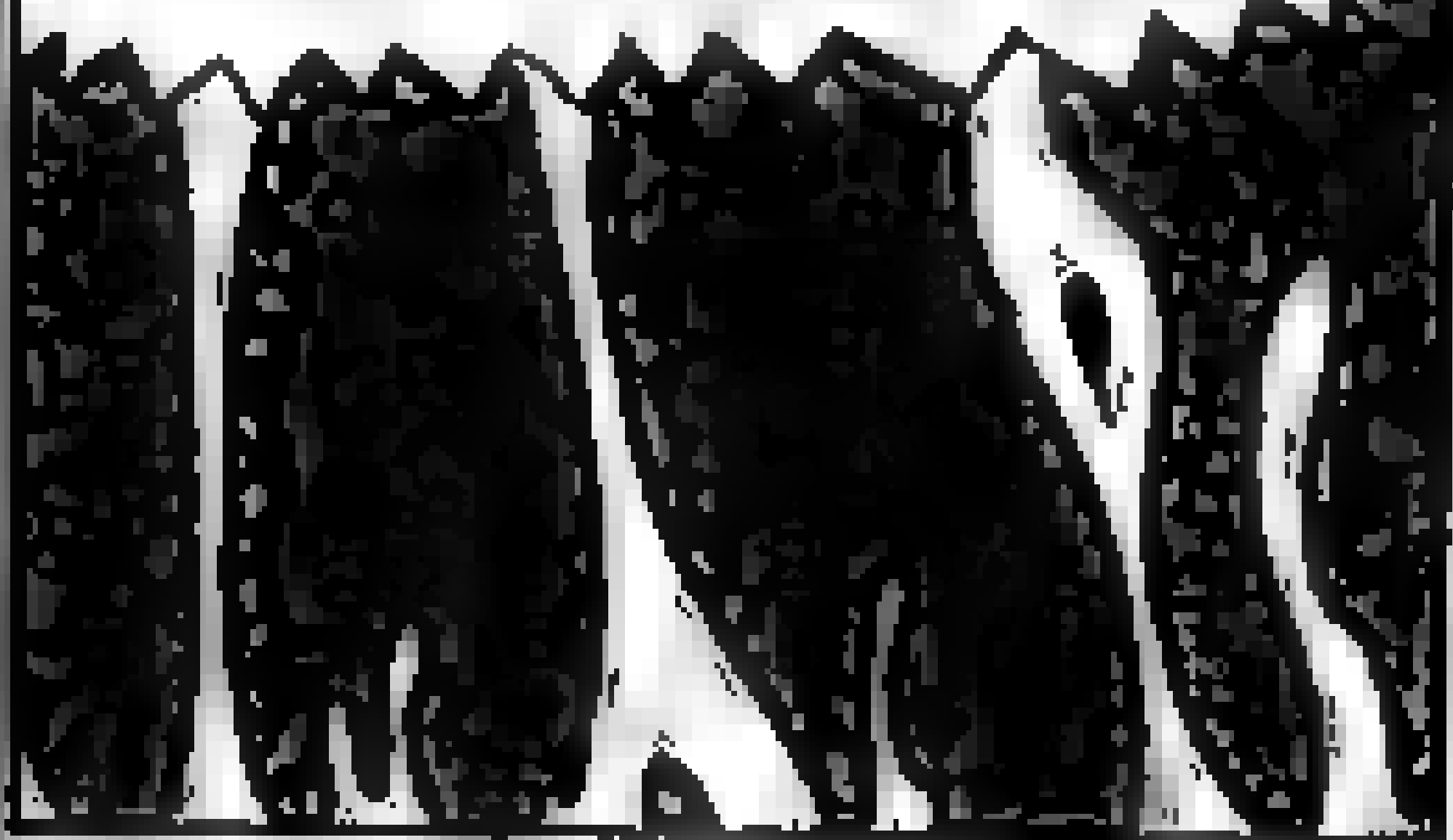


MAYBE THE COOKIE WAS WARNING US ABOUT TRAFFIC.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?



CRASH

I AM REPORTING HERE TONIGHT FROM THE SCENE OF THE WORST TRAFFIC DISASTER IN AMERICAN HISTORY.



OVER A HUNDRED DEAD WHEN A SOUTHBOUND TRUCK DRIVER ON HIGHWAY 512 FELL ASLEEP AND HIT THE BACK OF A SMALL CAR.



THE CAR WAS LAUNCHED INTO NORTHBOUND TRAFFIC WHERE IT COLLIDED WITH ANOTHER VEHICLE. THE RESULTING EXPLOSION CAUSED A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS AND--AND--



MANY NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE FIRE IS NEARLY A MILE LONG.



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING YOU WOULD DO, BROTHER KANE.

BUT NO, IT'S THE TRUCK DRIVER'S FAULT.



THERE IS SOMETHING MISSING.



NOT THE TRUCK DRIVER. HE COMES LATER WHEN HE HEARS THE FINAL BODY COUNT.



TWO SOULS ARE MISSING..



HELLO, BROTHER..



WHAT DO YOU WANT, DRIP?



I WANT TO HELP YOU, MY BROTHER. I
KNOW WHERE YOUR LOST SOULS HAVE
GOTTEN TO.



ALL RIGHT, DRIP, I'LL
PLAY ALONG. BUT FIRST



....

I MUST TAKE THEM
TO THEIR FINAL
CALLING.

SEE SOME OF YOU
SOON. HEH.



IT'S ALL OVER THE NEWS, MS ARELOEST! THEY SAY IT'S THE WORST TRAFFIC DISASTER EVER! HIGHWAY 512! JUST LIKE YOU SAID!



TWO OF THEM SURVIVED. THE OTHER TWO DIDN'T LISTEN..



YOU CAN SEE THE FIRE FROM THE PARKING LOT! IT'S HUGE! LIKE HELL SURFACED ON THE HIGHWAY!



I'VE SEEN IT.



THERE THEY ARE.

—AND— VERY MUCH ALIVE.



WHO SAVED THEM?



HEE HEE. I'VE DONE IT LIKE THAT BEFORE.

ER, EXCUSE ME. A SOUL THAT I HELPED ESCAPE FROM HELL SAVED THEM.



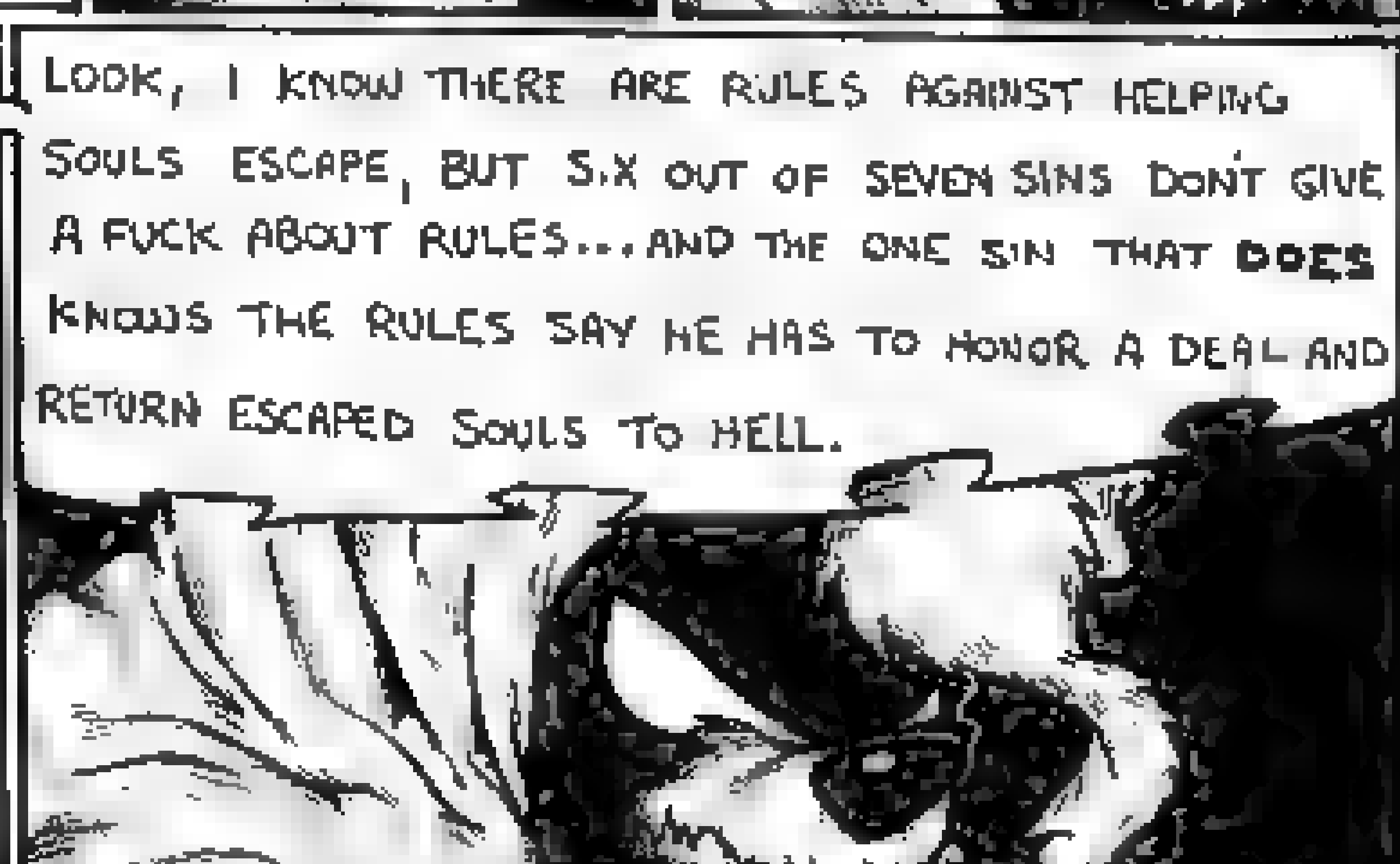
YOU HELPED? WHY?



THE STANDARD "I HELP HER GET BACK TO EARTH, SHE GIVES ME EXCLUSIVE TORTURE RIGHTS TO HER SOUL" DEAL.



LOOK, I KNOW THERE ARE RULES AGAINST HELPING SOULS ESCAPE, BUT SIX OUT OF SEVEN SINS DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT RULES...AND THE ONE SIN THAT DOES KNOWS THE RULES SAY HE HAS TO HONOR A DEAL AND RETURN ESCAPED SOULS TO HELL.



I WILL BE WAITING IN HELL FOR YOU
TO BRING ME MY PRIZE.



MS. ARLEOST? I FEEL A CHILL....



NO YOU CAN'T.
BUT I DO.



I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE
GOING TO TAKE ME.
I AM VERY MUCH AFRAID,
BUT I AM READY TO GO
WITH YOU. JUST LET ME
SAY GOODBYE.



GOODBYE JATTER. YOU ARE ONE OF THE BEST
YOUNG MEN I'VE EVER KNOWN. YOU REMIND ME
A LOT OF THE BOYS I FOLLOWED AROUND IN HIGH
SCHOOL. BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY, A LONG TIME AFTER
DRIP DID WHAT HE DID TO ME, YOU TAUGHT ME THAT
MEN COULD BE LOVING AND CARING AS YOU ARE.



GOODBYE DATUM. I'VE NEVER LOVED ANYONE
MORE THAN YOU. NO MATTER WHAT I AM
ABOUT TO GO THROUGH, WHAT YOU SHARED
WITH ME TONIGHT WILL KEEP ME WARM AND
HAPPY. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU.



I'LL NEVER FORGET EITHER OF YOU.



I LOVE YOU BOTH.



GOODBYE.
TAKE CARE
OF EACH
OTHER.

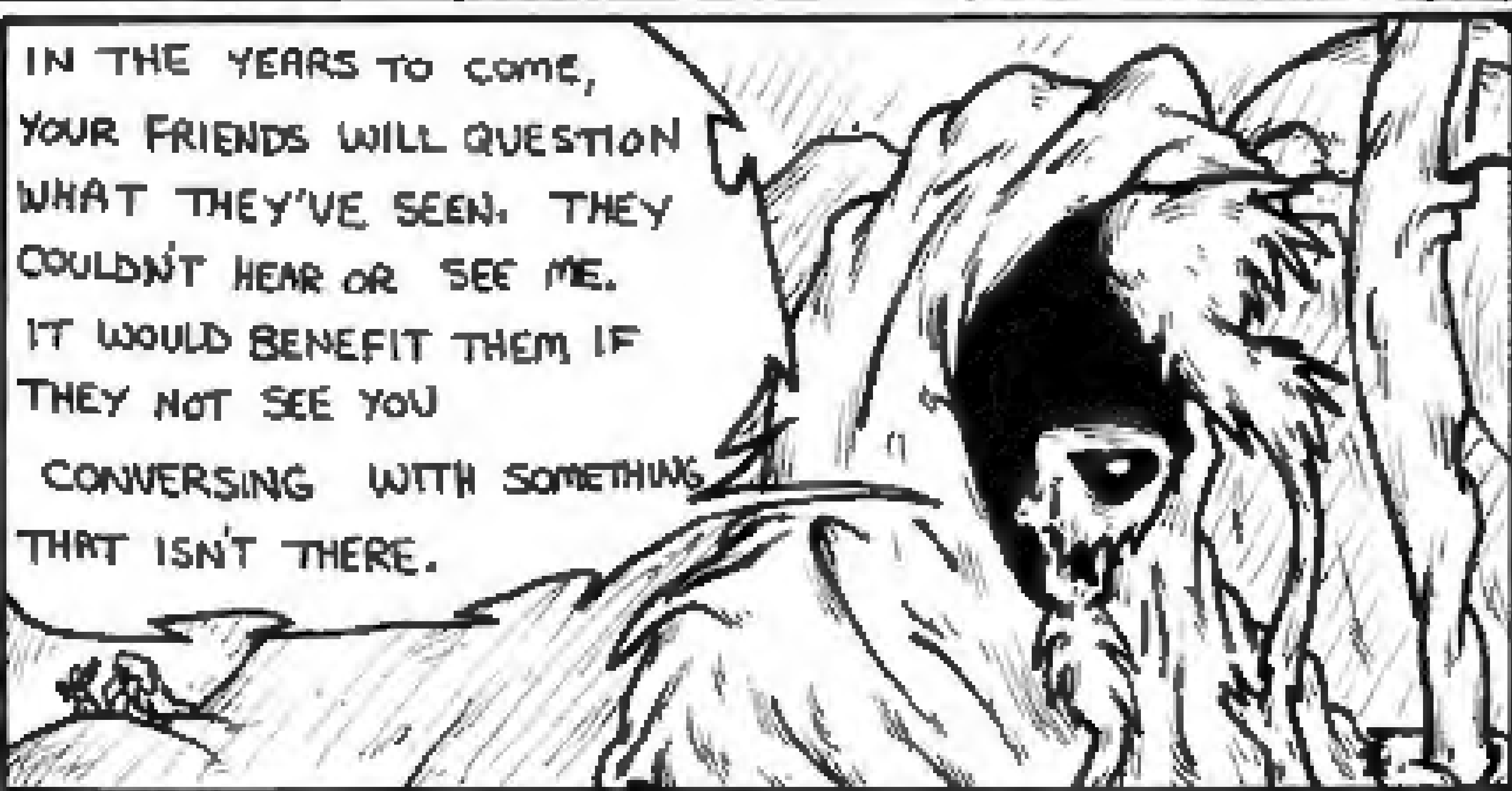


WE ARE IN HELL NOW,
ARLOEST.

WHAT WAS
WITH THE
SILENCE
BACK THERE,
JACK?



IN THE YEARS TO COME,
YOUR FRIENDS WILL QUESTION
WHAT THEY'VE SEEN. THEY
COULDN'T HEAR OR SEE ME.
IT WOULD BENEFIT THEM IF
THEY NOT SEE YOU
CONVERSING WITH SOMETHING
THAT ISN'T THERE.



THEN THANK YOU.



YOU LOOK SO SAD.



WOULD YOU TAKE OFF
YOUR HOOD FOR ME?



I DON'T WANT TO
GIVE YOU TO DRIP....



AWW, YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SUCH A GOOD SOUL TO ME, JACK, BUT I KNOW WHAT I'M GETTING INTO.

NO, NO YOU DON'T.

GOOD JOB, BROTHER. BRING HER TO ME.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, JACK. I CAN BRING MYSELF.

GOOD GIRL. LOVELY GIRL. TELL ME ABOUT THOSE FRIENDS YOU HAD TO LEAVE BEHIND...

I CAN'T...

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE...?

I DON'T REMEMBER.

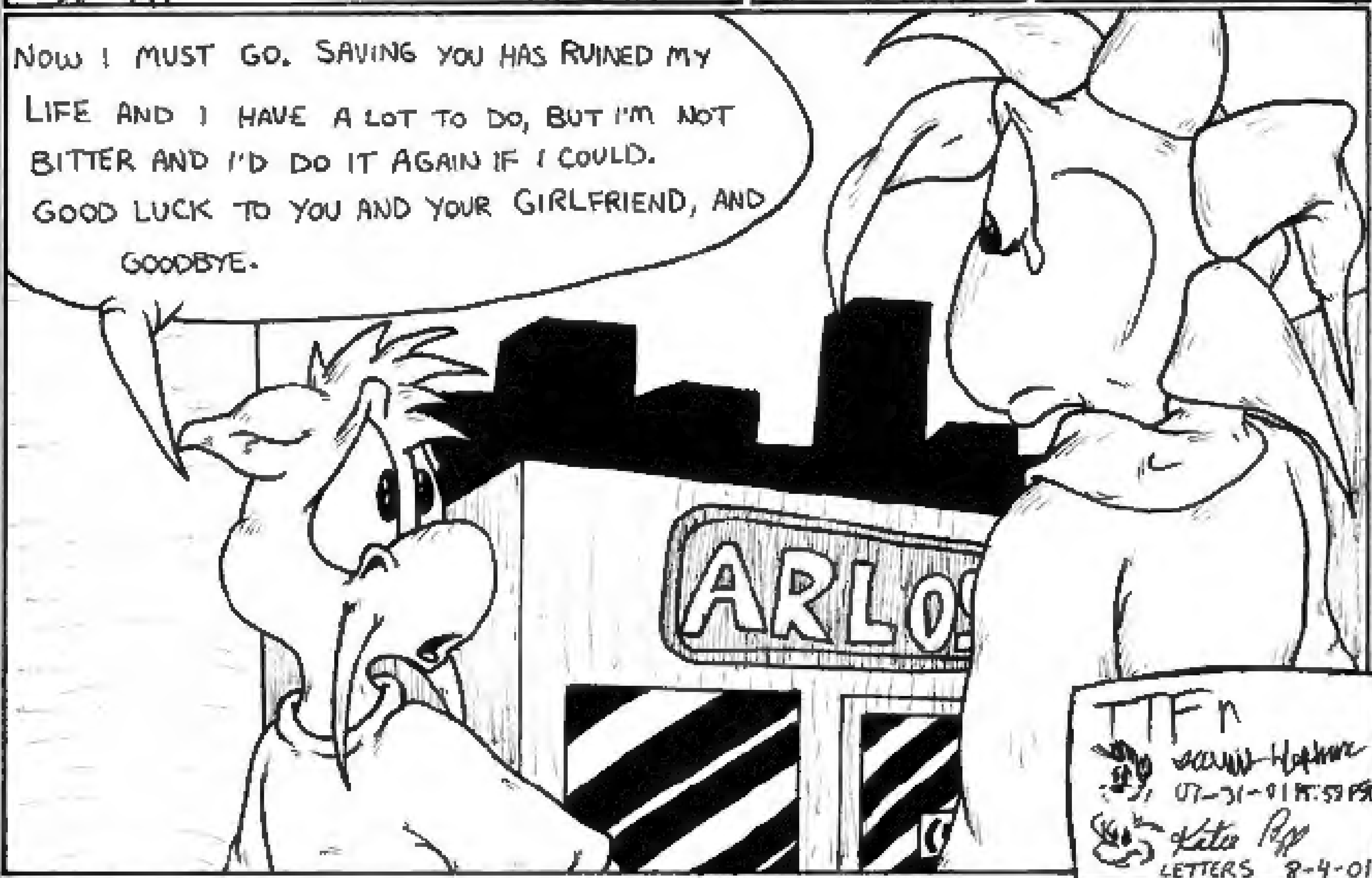
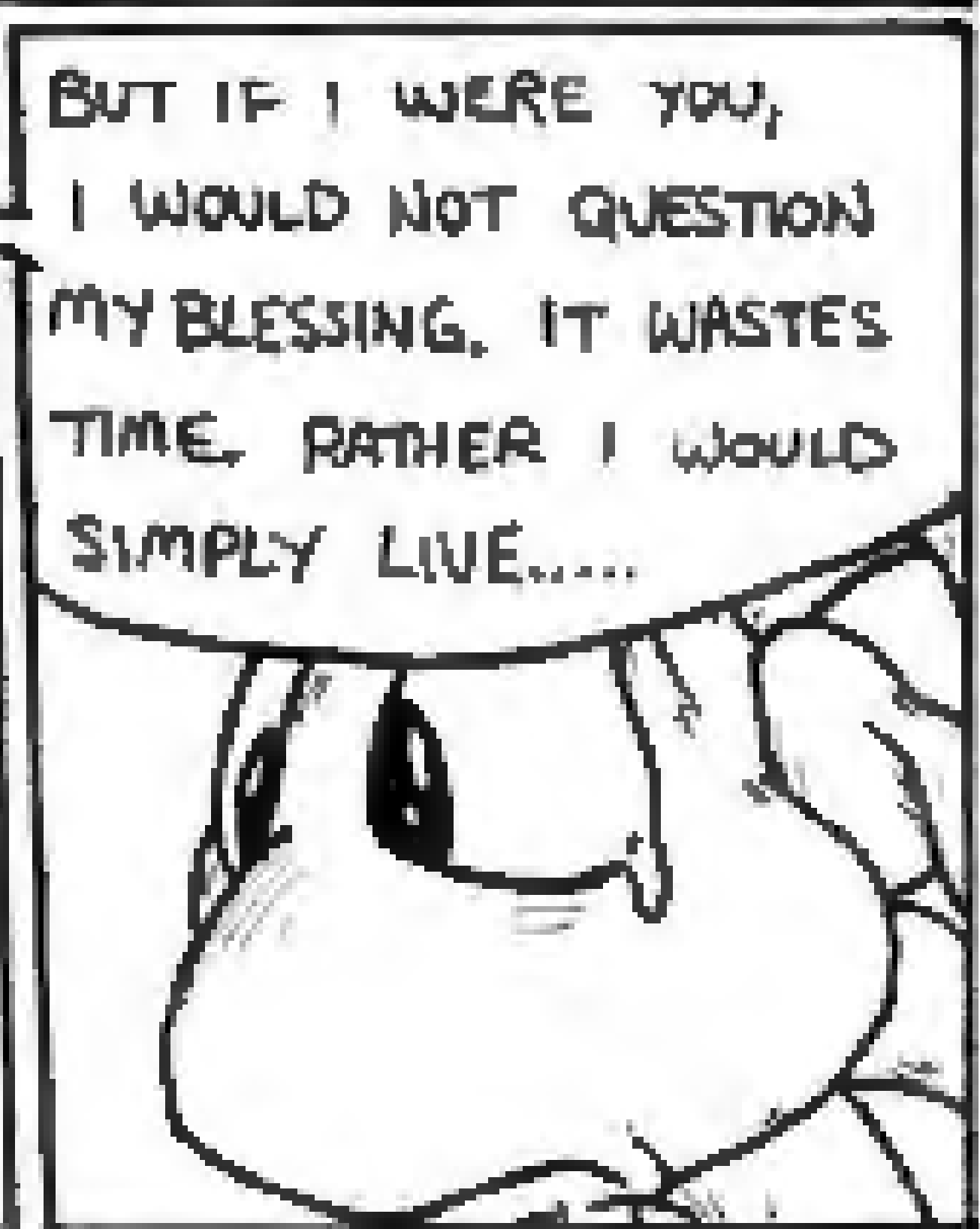
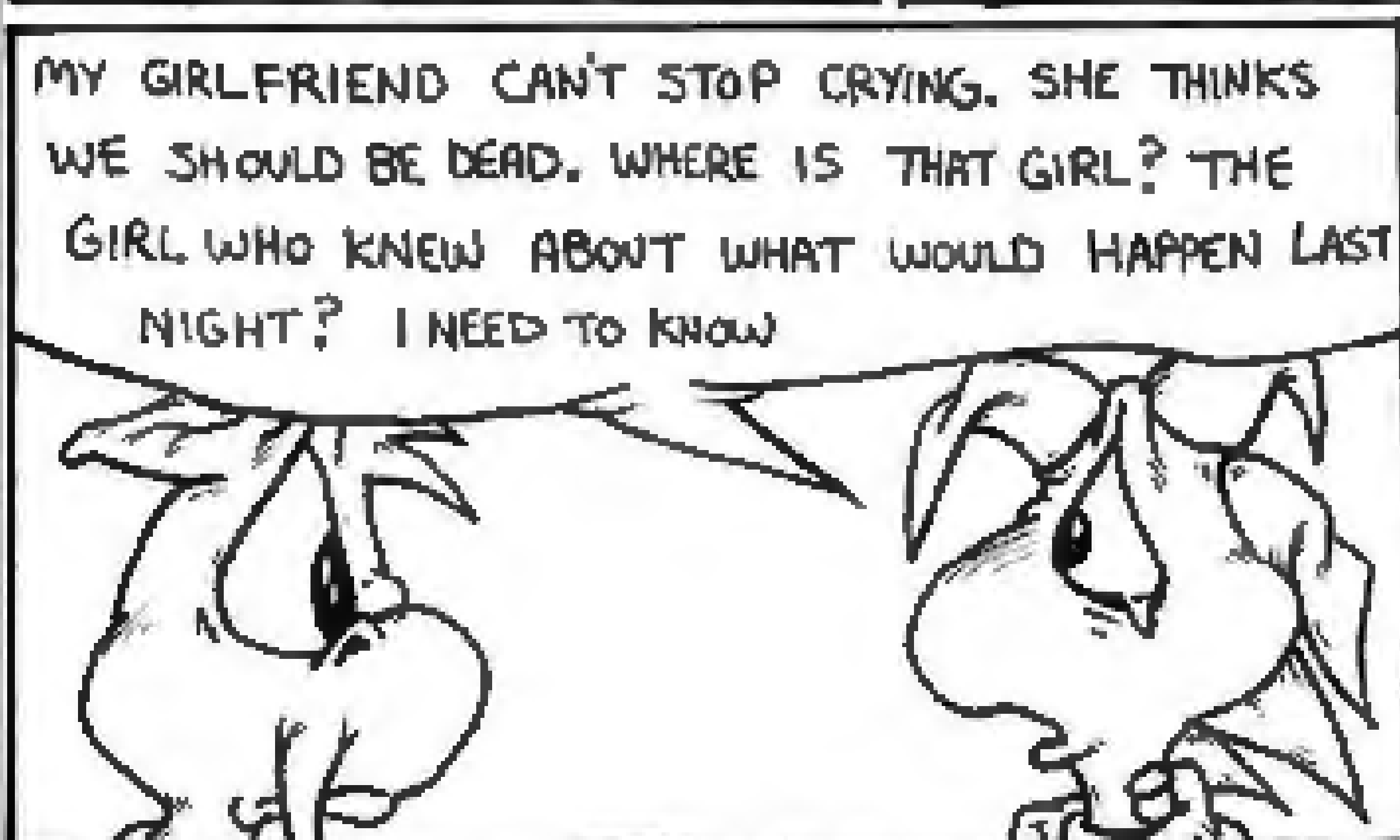
DO YOU EVEN KNOW THEIR NAMES?

I DON'T KNOW...!

AND YOU WILL NEVER KNOW. ALL I WILL ALLOW YOU TO REMEMBER OF THEM IS THAT YOU PROMISED NOT TO FORGET.

THANK YOU, BROTHER. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK. I WILL SODOMIZE HER IN YOUR MEMORY TONIGHT.

I WILL NEVER AGAIN BE YOUR TOOL, DRIP. NEVER AGAIN.



TTFN
Scenic-Hallway
07-31-01 11:59 PM
Katie Rapp
LETTERS 8-4-01